#### SOME NEW BOOKS.

The Diplomatic Blatery of the Civil War.

The fifth volume of the "Works of William H. Seward," edited by Mr. Geonor E. BARRE bears the sub-title of The Diplomatic History of the War for the Union (Houghton, Miffin & Co.) This book contains a concise memoir of Mr. Beward, and what the editor terms a "diary, or notes on the war," made up of such clippings from Mr. Seward's despatches to our Ministers abroad as were meant to give them an authentle account of the progress of the contest. The chief value of the book, however, is derived from the selections from diplomatic correspondence which relate to the Trent affair, the disposition of France and England to interfere on behalf of the seceding States by recognition and mediation to the invasion of Mexico by France, and to the rebel cruisers and the resultant Alabama claims, There selections, which comprise nearly a hundred of Mr. Seward's despatches have been made with singular skill, and constitute an important contribution to the history of our foreign relations at the most critical epoch of our national existence. It is true that a large part of the diplomatic correspondence of the war has been published by Congress, but the student is compelled to ransack twenty capacious votumes in order to light upon the roally instructive and decisive documents; and he is therefore greatly indebted to Mr. Baker for relieving him from the laborious tack of examination, elimination, and classification. The extent and nature of the service rendered will be exemplified by a glance at some of the more striking extracts from despatches referring to events and contingencies of peculiar moment.

Under date, for instance, of Nov. 30, 4861 Mr. Seward assures Mr. Adams that the latter spoke the simple truth when he told Lord Palmeraton at the Lord Mayor's dinner that "the life of this insurrection is sustained by its hopes of recognition in Great Britain and in France, It would perish in ninety days if these hopes should cease." "I have never," adds Mr. Seward firmly," for a moment believed that such a recognition could take place without producing immediately a war between the United States and all the recognizing powers." This was bold language, but apprehensive, apparently, that the lion's skin might fall short, Mr. Seward forthwith takes measures to eke I out with the fox's. He refers, in the same dospatch, to the recent removal of Mason and Slidell from a British steamer, and, although no remonstrances has been made on the part of Government, the Brit'sh thinks it prudent and "proper" to privily acquaint Mr. Adams at the outset with one fact in the case, viz., that "Capt. Wilkes having noted without any instructions from the Govern ment, the subject is therefore free from the embarrassment which might have resulted had the act been specially directed by us." We can see, from this sly intimation, that although in the passage first quoted, Mr. Seward had roared terribly, yet he was prepared, if need were, to aggravate his voice so that he would roar you as gently as any sucking dove-that he had, in other words, determined, before the outburst of British indignation at the Trent affair to emulate the discreet policy ascribed to the coon in jeopardy, "Don't fire; I'll come

This despatch, curiously enough, was penned on the very day on which Earl Russell, upon his part, offered a loophole of escape, by which, as we have seen, the American Secretary of State had made up his mind in advance to profit. On Nov. 30 1861, Lord itussell, while sternly notifying Mr. Seward that "the British Government could not allow such an affront to the national honor to pass without full reparation." declares himself "willing to believe that the naval officer who committed this aggression was not acting in compliance with an authority from his Government." When such a readiness to agree is exhibited by both parties, we are not surprised to hear, in less than a month afterward (the next dispatch from Mr. Seward quoted in this volume is dated Dec. 26), that the four persons taken from the Trent "will be choorfully liberated." Now, however, Mr. Seward bases his surrender of the prisoners on the fine-spun theory that, while Capt. Wilkes undoubtedly possessed the right to capture Mason and Slidell as contraband of war, he did not exercise that right in a legal manner. That is to say, he made it blunder in not capturing the steamer, too. We searcely need to print out what would have been the effect on public opinion in England, which, as it was, had been inflamed almost to the point of frenzy by the seizure of the Confederate envoys, had Capt. Wilkes done wha Mr. Seward says he should have done, carried the Trent as a prize into an American port.

That part of Mr. Seward's official correspond

ence which reveals his well-founded dread of foreign intervention in the war of secession is peculiarly interesting. In a letter to Mr. Adams, dated Aug. 2, 1862, the imminence of such dangerous interference is pininty rec-egnized. "It is indeed manifest," says Mr. seward. "in the tone of the speeches, as well as in the general tenor of popular discussion, that neither the responsible Ministers, nor the House of Commons, nor the active portion of the people of Great Britain, sympathize with this Government, and hope, or even wish, for its success in suppressing the insurrection; but that, on the contrary, the whole British na-tion, speaking practically, desire and expect the dismemberment of the republic." It is worth noting that, among other arguments against overt intervention which Mr. Adams is directed to arge on the British Cabinet, is a conviction expressed with more positive ness, we opine, than the facts would have justified, that "a war against us by Great Britain could not fail to r unite our people." On Nov. 10, 1862, Mr. is conversations with Earl Russell, the inin long to fuences here of the speech of the scellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Gladstone), ed, no one can fully appreciate the imstance which nations, when excited, attach to the conventional utterances of persons in authority. \* \* It seems strange that a British Minister should be willing to speak extraofficially and without a Government purpose upon an American question in a sense which might be interpreted as one of intervention, if not of menace." Mr. Seward was apparently unaware that Mr. Gladstone had invested, or was about to invest, a large sum of money in the Confederate cotton loan, and was naturally therefore, interested in believing that Mr. Jefferson Davis had, as the Chancellor of the Ex chequer thought it seemly to declare, created a

A letter which reflects peculiar credit on M-Soward, and which is here reprinted in full, does not appear at all in the Government edi-tion of the diplomatic correspondence. It is addressed to Mr. Dayton, and sets forth with clearness firmness, and good temper the grounds on which our Government repelled an artful suggestion which, in the early part of 1868, had smanated from the French Foreign Office. M. Drouyn de l'Huys, it seems, had proposed that the United States Government should appoint commissioners to meet on neutral ground commissioners from the insurgent States; the real object of such a conference be ing-in case the two parties could not agree or a basis of reconciliation, as nobody supposed they could-to supply a protext for the imme diate recognition by France of the South ern Confederacy as a sovereign State Mr. Seward coulty rejoins by auggest-ing that the Brench Foreign Office should use its influence to induce the se ceded States to reduter the Union, and, through their representatives in Congress, avail themselves of the ample means provide by the Constitution for the discussion and redress of griovances. We should have liked to Sildell's face when the purport of this despatch was communicated to him. Remem-bering his relations with the Tuilleries, we have no doubt that he was speedily acquainted with the substance of this entertaining doos

Four months inter another trap was laid for a vancacent triumph of a day. His harvest was

Mr. Seward, into which he showed himself, however, altogether too astute to enter. The obstacle to the joint intervention of France and England on behalf of the insurgent States was the resolute opposition made by the Court of Bussia, to which the intentions of the western powers had been imparted. In order to alienate the Czar from the United States, Napoleon III. proposed to our Government that it should join with France and England in an appeal to Russia to grant the Poles a measure of self-government. This wily proposition was, with a great show of civility, and

the semblance of perfect artlessness, declined It is delightful to observe how retentive is Mr. Soward's memory of the nature of the obligations under which our Government was placed by the France of Napoleon III., and how eagerly he seized the first convenient opportunity of acknowledging the debt. As early as Sept. 21, 1863, Mr. Seward became convinced that the Confederacy was doomed, and that the Federal Government had no longer anything to fear from French interference, even should an attempt be made in that direction. In his letter of that date, accordingly, addressed to Mr. Dayton, we hear no more of the elaborate arguments, framed to prove the inexpedience of foreign intervention, or of the fervent appeals to the traditional sympathies of Frenchmen for the American republic; but we get instead, a curt, sharp intimation that the United States are not satisfied with the proceedings of the French in Mexico, and that "the interests of France herself require that a solution of the present complications in Mexico be made as early as may be convenient, upon the basis of the unity and independence of that country." A month later Mr. Seward distinctly tells M. Drouyn de l'Huys that our Government will not recognize Prince Maximilian as Emperor of Mexico, and the French Emperor is tacitly challenged to say what he is going to do about it. Americans, indeed, will never cease to recall with extreme satisfaction the promptitude with which the happy end of the civil war was followed by a peremptory order to Napoleon III. to withdraw his troops from Mexico, and that the wretched flaseo of the Mexican expedition contributed, more than any other cause, to disclose the shuffling imbecility and despicable weakness of the second empire.

### Mrs. Ollphant's Life of Sheridan

There are still men living who have heard heir fathers tell of the impression made by Sheridan upon the imagination of his conporaries, and his name, therefore, could hardly be left out of the list of "English Men of Leters" selected by Mr. John Morley for his new series of biographics. We doubt, however, whether even so much honor will be paid to him fifty years hence. He will then probably be remembered mainly as a man who played an active, and sometimes brilliant but cariously ineffectual and ill-rewarded, part upon the political stage during a critical period of English history, but whose name is not associated with a single great political reform or with any striking party movement, except the im-peachment of Warren Hastings, which itself was a species of stage business that came to nothing. Even of the orations delivered by Sheridan during this imposing but abortive trial, that pronounced before the House of Lords, was termed by Shelburne "contemptible," that spoken in the Lower House, which Shelburne described as "admirable," was so ill reported, and is so imperfectly preserved, that it is impossible for us to understand the rapturous admiration which it excited. We cannot, indeed, help suspecting that the House of Commons at that epoch was by no means a nice critic, and was apt to be guilled by the mere tricks of orntory, when we recall that the speeches of Burke, which remain an inexaustible fountain of political wisdom, were for the most part recited to empty banches. Had the mutter of Sheridan's cratory been oqual to the manner we may be sure that tangible proof would have been carefully transmitted to us.

With respect to Sheridan's literary achieve nents, none are likely to retain a firm hold upon posterity, with the exception of the "School for Scandal" and "The Rivals," the former of which at least will no doubt long be counted as the most effective comedy in the not too capacious category of English acting plays. These pieces were written, as Shakespeare's and Molière's were, for the stage, not the closet: but there is little chance that they, like the plays of Shakespeare and Molière, will be treasured in the library after they are ban shed from the theatre. They are mere tinsel and glitter-tinsel admirably adjusted to the glare of the footlights, and glitter cunningly contrived to dazzie a mixed audience-but the east no spell over the fancy, exercise no abiding charm; there is in them no philosophy, n ripe wisdom, no deep insight into human life. As regards, indeed, their intellectual and spiritual worth, they are no more than we migh reasonably expect from a giddy and frivolous young man of the world, who never approached literature, or, for that matter, politics, with any serious purpose, but who valued distinction i both directions simply as a fulcrum of social success. Both of the plays named were writ ien before Sheridan was twenty-six years old, and, although he lived forty years longer, he never produced anything so good, never seems to have become less giddy, less frivolous, less shallow and artificial.

Moore's "Life of Sheridan," with its effusive entimentalities, represents the mingled feelings of astonishment, admiration, expectancy and regret, which were awakened in eyewitnesses of the dazzling but fitful corruscations of a most erratic life. The keen, cold estimate of

his performances and powers offered us by Mrs OLIPHANT—who has written the short biography now published in the Series of "English Men of Letters '-represents, in our opinion, as large a meed of recognition as Sheridan deserves, and we doubt, as we have said, whether an equally respectful consideration will be paid to him bereafter. She is not, we observe, much moved by the fervor of indignation with which Moore denounced those who, as he said, wasted on a grave attentions that might have cothed a deathbed," She says, what is true and unanswerable, that had the great people who did nothing for him stepped in to relieve Sheridan and prolong his life, the process would have had to be repeated from time to time, as was done for Lamartine in France; since me do not learn economy, or the wise use of their means after a long life of reckless profusion Instead of wasting sympathy on a man who squandered in vice and folly earnings that might have made him rich, it would be well if young recruits to the profession of letters, from which, happily, improvidence has ceased to be inseparable, would learn from Sheridan's example that a man's own exertions are his only trust. While, moreover, Mrs. Oliphant has no respect and little sympathy for the sham Bohemianism which leaves the payment of just debts to the so-called Philistines, and of which, throughout his life. Sheridan was the embodi ment, she is equally indisposed to echo the lavish praises which have been showered upon his literary accomplishments. She sees in him no conscientious workman aboring his field. but an abrupt and hasty wayfarer, anatching at the golden apples where they grew, and content with one violent abundance of harvesting." And again: "In everything he did he but scratched the soil." will scarcely acknowledge that in any circum stances could be have climbed much higher than he did. "Those who believe that the conditions under which a man does his work are those which are best adapted to his genius. will comfort themselves that there was noth-

ing beyond this fertile surface, soon exhausted

no more; and there is a completeness and wan

and capable of but one overflowing erop, and

of suggestion in his literary work which favors

this idea." Subsequently she reiterates and emphasizes the same judgment. "Sheridan

had a fit of writing, a fit of oratory, but no im

pulse to keep him in either path long enough to make anything more than the flashing and

like a Bouthern harvest, over early while it was yet but May; but he sowed no seed for a second ingathering, nor was there any power of growth or store of richness left in the soon exhausted

#### The Struggle for Oregon,

Although the subject is not so important n itself, and does not lend itself to such ploturesque and interesting treatment as the story of Virginia, yet the second volume in the series of American Commonwealths-Oregon; The Struggle for Possession, by WILLIAM BAB-Rows (Houghton, Miffin & Co.), is highly creditable both to the author of the book, and to the promising collection of monographs in which it figures. It has not indeed entered into the writer's purpose to descant at much length on the progress made in the development and settlement of the country, since the Oregon of history and diplomacy (which it must be remembered, included not only the present State of Oregon, but the area embraced in the Territories of Washington and Idaho), was definitely recognized as the property of the United States in 1846. Of the 352 pages comprehended in this volume, only about twenty are devoted to a survey of the Oregon of today. It has been, in other words, the author's specificaim in this book to portray the long contest for the possession of the Columbia River valley, and of the whole Pacific coast between the bay of San Francisco and Prince William's Sound-a struggle in which Spain. France, Russin Great Britain, and the United States from time to time participated. Here the story of this remarkable contention is told with great clearness and particularity, from the treaty of Ryswick, which acknowledged the claim of Spain to the Pacific coast of North America as far as Nootka Sound, to the so-called Oregon territory of the United States in that quarter and British Columbia. The book is very far, howover from being a mere summary of diplomatic disputes and negotiations relating to the covted coast lands lying between California and Alaska. By the nature of his subject matter, and by a desire to render his account of the international controversies intelligible and engaging, the author has been impelled to light up and enrich his pages with copious alusions to those achievements and adventures of which the history of discovery, exploration, and settlement in the extreme Northwest abounds.

Few persons who have not made the contest for Oregon a special study are aware that, al-though at the date of the peace of Ryswick Russia did not possess an inch of ground in North America, yet of all the competitors she was the first to take efficient steps for the control of the Northwest coast and only abandoned at a comparatively recent epoch the strong positions she had occupied even within the present area of the State of California. As late as 1836 the Russians held a well-fortified post at Bodega Bay, a little to the north of San Francisco, as well as another garrisoned trading station some forty miles further north. Both Great Britain and the republic of Mexico tried in vain to obtain the evacution of these posts, and it was solely in compliance with the earnest request of the United States that the Czar's Government finally consented to abandon them and to relinquish all claims to territory in North America south of the latitude of 54° 40'. This action on the part of Russia deserves to be remembered among the important services rendered by that power to this country, beginning with the strenuous efforts of Alexander I. to assist our envoys in the negotiations which culminated in the Treaty of Ghent, and ending with the resolute opposition of Alexander II. to the proposed Franco-English intervention in our civil war.

Dr. Barrows traces with minuteness the relations of France and Spain to the region lying between California and Alaska, because it was as the assignee of those powers that the United States laid claim to the Oregon territory, and insisted, moreover, that their legal boundary on the Pacific was the before-mentioned line of 54° 40'. He shows us that, by the explorations and encroachments made during the half cen-tury that followed the peace of Ryswick, the French compelled the Spanish to accept the 42d parallel of latitude as the northern border of their possessions on the Pacific. This boundary, however, though it figured more than once in subsequent treaties, and even now marks off Oregon from California was never actually run. When in 1762, France secretly conveyed to Spain her western portion of Louisiana (which it will be remembered stretched from the Mississippi to the Pacifics she made this 42d parallel the limit of the ceded territory on the southwest. When the same lands were reconveyed by Spain to France in 1800, they were bounded in the same way on the Pacific and when, three years later. they passed, under the so-called Louisiana our chase from France to the United States the same parallel was designated as the line of demarcation between the two new neighbors. A survey now seemed imperatively called for, but it was prevented by various delays, until the acquisition of California and New Mexico, in 1848, rendered it unnecessary.

Now, the old Spanish claim extended, as we have said, to Prince William's Sound, thus covering British Columbia up to 51° 40°, but it s questionable whether the French claim. which came into being later, and was transferred in 1762 to Spain, did stretch so far to the north. But our demand for the territory now embraced within British Columbia did not rest merely on the title acquired by the Louisiana purchase. It was founded also on the concession made by Spain in the Florida treaty (1819) of all protensions to any territory north of the present southern boundary of Oregon. If, therefore, any portion of the present British Columbia was not already vested in the United States by the Louisiana purchase, belig re tained under the rights of discovery and dominion originally asserted by Spain, then this remnant certainly passed from Spain treaty.

As a matter then of history and international law, Dr. Barrows has convinced himself, and will probably convince his readers, that the whole of the Pacific coast, between California and Alaska, dld of right belong to the United States, and that, whatever may be said of the expediency of their attitude, those American statesmen who adopted the motto. "Fifty-four, Forty, or Fight," stood on ground legally im-pregnable. As regards the attitude of Mr. Webster toward this question, the author is of the opinion that it has been unjustifiably misconstrued. He thinks all the assertions and reports to the effect that Webster slighted regon, considered it worthless territory. wished to barter it for a Newfoundland codtishery, are based on three original statements made respectively by two missionaries, the Rev. Mr. Hines and the Rev. Mr. Spaulding, and by Mr. Gray, the author of the 'History of Oregon." These statements are pronounced by Dr. Barrows totally at variance with known facts. Unquestionably, Mr. Web ster advocated the acceptance of a compromise between the claims of Great Britain and the United States on the Pacific, and the surrender of all that portion of the territory in dispute comprehended in the present British Columbia but he did this solely on grounds of political expediency. As is well known, the Oregon reaty fixed the boundary between the two contestants on the 49th parallel, so far as the mainland was concerned, but conceded the whole island of Vancouver to Great Britain. What channel, however, was to be taken as the line of demarcation, between Vancouver and the territory of the United States, was left undetermined, and, strange as it may seem to the future student of history, the adjustment of this relatively minor difference gave rise to a protracted and aerimonious controversy which, on several occasions, seemed likely to culminate in war, and which was not settled until October, 1872, when the German Emperor, to whose arbitration the question was submitted, decided that the boundary line between British Columbia and the United States should be the Haro Channel, and that the

island of San Juan, the prize so bitterly con-tended for, should be included within American

Idelle from India.

American readers are no doubt familiar with the volume of metrical translations from the Sanscrit, published some time ago by Mr. EDWIN ARNOLD by way of Brahmanic counterpart to the story of Buddha, which had been so happily set forth in "The Light of Asia." Mesars, Roberts have now reprinted, under the name of Indian Idylls, an additional collection of extracts from the great epic poem of India, the "Mahabharata," which comprises 220,000 lines, and is accordingly, in bulk, seven times greater than the Hiad and Odyssey taken together. Of the eight excerpts here translated each of which constitutes a detached narrative, two had previously been reproduced in English by Dean Milman, and we shall there fore confine our citations to some of the shorter tales, which are now for the first time presented in our language with the appropriate adoraments of metre and rhyme. It will be found that Mr. Arnold's version of these Oic World legends is marked with the same smoothness and felicity, the same penetrating sweetness and strange charm which have given his portrayal of the life of Guatama permanent place in English literature. As we are brought in contact with the pure and noble spirit which pervades these poems, we can understand how hard it is even for Christianity to make converts among the votaries of Brahmanism; why it is that to read or even listen to tales so instinct with moral beauty, with kindly impulse, and high purpose as are these "Indian Idylis," is thought by the devoat Hindu sufficiently meritorious to bring prosperity to his household here and happiness in the next world. We are told, indeed, in a concluding passage of the great epic, that " if a man reads the Mahabharata, and has faith in its doctrines, he is free from all sin, and ascends to heaven after his death," by which, however, we understand, interpreting this assertion by the general tenor of the Sanscrit theology, that the reading must be of that heedful and the faith of that fruitful kind which transmute themselves into righteous conduct.

One of the most striking of these poems is alled "The Birth of Death." Prince Yudhisthirs, the hero of the Mahabharata, bewalling the loss of his son, a young warrior, cries out against the unreasonableness and cruelty of his untimely cutting off, and exclaims, "What is this death? Whence cometh it?" The sage Vyasa replies to him, and shows how it was in ove, not hate, that Brahma created death seeing that the beings of earth, whom he had originally made indestructible, were, in their sterile immortality, stagnant, motionless, unchangeable, without the growth that comes of

change.

change.

change.

Lo. Eraima meditated, and there rose change.

Lo. Eraima meditated, and there rose live from his thought a presence feminine, Delicate, tender, splendid, with great eyes.

But He who maketh and unmaketh speak to her saying. Thou Death, thou Mrityu, zo, destroy those that must die. I have created thee Unto this work, bring to appenned end The moving and unmaketh speak to her saying a transported of the saying the saying and the saying a s

"Mrityu, thou art created unto this.
To make an end of all that lives. Go, child;
Nake them to red each in that him; spare none;
Such is my with gift never otherwise;
Thou simil be binasiese, doing Brahum; will."
Hut she stood there But she stood there
To slay reductant, clasping patying palma
Across her breast, and litting eyes of ruth
To Brahmar eyes. Thereat there spread in heaven
Silence a space, whilst Death for love of men
Gazel on the face of God, and that dreat face
Wax d well contented; and great Brahous suifed,
Looking upon his creatures who there with
Fared well throughout the three wide worlds because
The countempose of Him was glad again.

Sing! this is Death, this is that Mritval. King' this is Death! this is that Mrityu!
Thus when the hour is come the creatures end,
the that the wast purposes of Him
Who maketh and unmaketh. Mrityu takes
Their breath. She slays not of themselves they die;
The gentle spirit with the star in hand
Strikes none, but pities all. Therefore the wise,
Knowing that such is Brahme's will and good.

Never lument their dead; grieve thou no mor In another idyll, "The Enchanted Lake," we are told how five Pandu princes, wander ing in the forest, lost their lives-all but onebecause, in their distress for want of water. ther drank before answering the riddles pro pounded by the water sprite. But their older brother, the wise Yudhisthira, who in this story plays the part of a Sanscrit Galipus redeems their lives as well as saves his own by guessing the riddles, which are probably the oldest known to literature. Among those framed by Yaksha the Water God, for King Yudhisthira, are the following:

TAKSHA. What thing in the world weighth more than the world?
What thing goeth higher than white clouds are curied? What thing fleeth quicker than white o'er the man? And what groweth thicker than grass on the plain?

A mother's heart outwhight the earth; A father's fondness goeth forth Betond the sky; thought can ortpass The winds; and woes grow more than grass.

YARSHA. Whose eyes are unclosed, though he slumbers all day? And what's born alive without motion? And say what moveth, yet lives not? and what as it goes Wastes not, but still waxes? Resolve me now those.

With unclosed eyes a fish doth sleep, And new laid eggs their place will keep; Stones roll, and streams that seek the ses, The more they flow the wider be.

TARSHA.

What sout hath a man which is his yet another's?
What friend do the gods grant the best of all others?
What Joy in existence is greatest? and how
May poor men be rich and abundant? Say thou:

KING. Some are the second souls of man, And wives the heaven-sent friends; nor can Among all joys health be surpassed; Contentment answereth thy last.

TARSHA. Which virtue of virtues is first, and which bears Most fruit, and which causeth the cessing of tears KING.

# To bear no malice is the best; And reverence is fruitfulest; Subduing self sets grief at rest.

Yudhisthira, having met all the questionings of the Water God, is bidden to drink, and choose which one of his dead brethren shall be restored to life. The King selects not the one that was most dear to him, nor any one of his three brothers of the whole blood, but his halfbrother Nakula, in order that one of his father's two wives may not be wholly childless, but, like his own mother, behold at least one son return ing from the unlucky journey. The Spirit re

But Yndipsehira answered. "Faith and Right
Heins preserved, save all, and being lost.
Leve applies to save all, and being lost.
Leve applies to save all, and being lost.
Leve applies to save, these therefore I will set
First in my heart. Faithful and right it is
For ahoose by justice, putting self aside.
Let Nakula live, oh, Yaksha, for men call
King Yushishirar just; 'nor will be lose,
Even for love, that name: let Nakula live;
Kunti and Madri were my father's wives;
Shall one us childens and the other see
As Kunti, as my nother, at this hour:
And jostice shall she have since I am judge,
Let Nakula live, thou Yaksha."

Sighed sweet, evanishing; "Ah noblest Prince Ah, best of Sharat's line! As thou art just, Lo! all thy brathren here shall live again."

## Book Notes.

The children's holiday books are at hand. Told in Twilight," by F. E. Weatherly, is a nice one. with colored illustrations.

Fergusson's admirable posm of "The Forging of the Anchor" appears as an illustrated heliday book (Castley Color) appears as an illustrated heliday book (Castley Color).

seil & Ca.).

Jean Ingelow's " High Tide on the Coast of Lincoln Jean ingelow's "High Tide on the Coast of Lincola-shire" is beautifully filmstrated (Roberts). The Mewera Roberts also publish "Gray's Elegy," with Harry Fenn's illustrations: likewise Cardinal Newman's beauting poem" Lead, Kindly Light," shundantly libestrated. The Second and Third books of Dante's Dryine Coinedy, with Larry's translation and Bork's libustrations, are the Commission of Charles and A Co. Worthington's "Charles Boy Janior" appears in a new volume. It is equal to its predicessors.

The Texas Cowbey's Chant. Coll the quirt about the hand And the lariat 'round the arm

POETRY OF THE PERIOD.

Gallop gallantly across the grassy plain! We're a glorious cowless band. In our hearts no thought of harm. And as gay as any sailors of the main Charge our squad of wild enqueres, Texas boys and devil dare or, As me raid the rusty rustlers of 21 Pass, A cust for the six-showlers

Of those Maxioun freehooters-We'll fling around their necks the Pantertasto With a rifle on each back. And the bridles trim and taut,
Our brenches skimming like an airy bark

Their manos a raven black, And their talls so hard aport-We're bound upon a fine old fighting lark Charge our squad of wild paqueros. Fexas boys and devil dare os,
As we raid the rusty rustiers of El Pase A cuts for the six-shooters Of those Mexican freebooters-

And the Spanish summits greet us with a smile, Then we'll swear no more to roam From the Rockies' agure Alps. But among our loves our lives away to while. Charge our squad of wild vaqueros

111. 3

And when we canter he

We'll King around their necks the Pankee lasso

Texas boys and devil dare at.

As we raid the rusty rustlers of El Paso. A cuts for the str-shnoters Of those Mexican freebooters-We'll fling around their necks the Yankee lasso

Zarato, Cel., Oct. 30. Bill Y. Buttas,
The Cowboy Poet.

# From the Evening Call.

A, maiden sits in a window sest part And to and fro swings her title feet As she gazes off at the senset glow Over the tops of the hills of snow; In her lap rests a book, intopened, forgot, Her eyes are garber where ours may not. As she dreams and dreams.

Far up in those mountains of red and gold, Behind the snow hills so white and cold, She sees. I doubt not, a love true. On his flery steed go cantering through; For the bright eye flash and the red laps smile. And she sits there gating a long, long while, And dreams and dreams.

Oh! the steed is flery, the lover is true. Proin the sports on his boots to his cap of blue; and the hot eyes dish, and the cheeks burn fire. As he sports his horse intrough the mud and the mid at his side gleans is a word, now useless and cold. With rare jewels set in its hilt of gold:

Thus she dreams and dreams.

He has traversed the world on his steed so fleet. For a maid like this in the window seat, Scanned maides of high said of low degree, And of each one said, softly. Not thee, not thee; Will never a hand point him out the way. I wonder? Oh, yes! he will come to day! So she dreams and dreams.

But hark to that sound; was it out of the street?
And was it the sound of burrying feet?
Oh, my heart, stand still and listen with me
while I press my face to the pane and see.
Is it horses books on the pavement below?
Have you come, my hinght, is it was or no?
She dreams and dreams.

From the sword the jewels methinks I see Adorning the hand of ajmad like me! And now I can feel this breath on my cheek, His hand over mine. Will be never speak! A voice through the darkness comes lend and clear: "What dishes not washed yet?" How's this, my dear! NELL K. McRLHONE

## From the Boston Pitot.

"The older order changeth, yillding place to new, and Oxidis himself in many ways." Behold, your quest is ended.
And the new land, strange and splendid.
No longer luring from afar, is drue beneath your tread;
And the way is free before ye.
The skits unclouded o'er ye.
And the past is dust and durkness, and the dead have earthed their dead.

Raise your cross and raise your altar— Why pale ye thus and faiter? men or love-lorn maidens?—ye late were stern Are ye men or love-forn mandens;—ye and brave,
and brave.
What's worth a strong man's weeping?
The new land hath in keeping.
The most the old could give ye—a death dart and a grave.

Have done with fruitless yearning— Know ye not there's no returning? athful sea's between ye and your far-off father

land.
The worst it threatens, brave ye!
Now from yourselves I save ye.
Lo, the ships that here ye hither ablaze upon the strand: KATHERINE E. CONWAY.

#### Luther's Hymn-A New Translation. From the Sunday School Times.

A tower of safety is our God!
A goodly ward and weapon.
He'll help us free the' force or fraud
To us may now mishappen.
The old relentless fleud
Our rain doth intend;
Gross might, and deep device,
Ills dreadful armor is;
On earth there's none can match him? By our might, we could do no more
Than visitly to have striven;
But for us the right Man will war.
Whom God himself hath given.
Dost ask, Who is with ma!
It is the Christ Jesus!
The Lord of Satmoth.
None other God that doth

None other God, that doth The vantage hold forever. And if the world were Devli-full,
All purposed to consume us,
Twould not so much affright our soul.
It is not they can doom us.
This world's dark prince may still
Lower sullen as he will;
For he can harm us naught.
Tis past. His doom is wrought.
One word can bring his downfall;

That Word, for all they do, shall stand, No thanks to them that feer it!
Yea, on the plain, he a stour hand, By his own reft and spirit,
And should they take our life,
Fame, fortune, child and wife—
Let them all this begin;
But they can nothing win;
God's kingdom yet awaits us!

#### M. WOOLSEY STRYEER. A Sad View of Life.

From the Boston Globe. I knew a man and knew his wife; Great learning had they from the schools; Yet candor forces me to say They were a pair of —

They had a son who early drank From hard Experience's pool. Who knew much more than older folks, And also was a ——.

These parents bought this boy a gun, With little builets, hard and cool. Upon the gun was sweetly carved, "To our beloved —"?"

One grave old fegy shock his head. And thereby gained much rideale— The boy went hunting with a friend. Another precious—.

Two waiked away, and one ran back.
Saya he: "That gun was very crull."
The startled neighbors shricked and oried,
"Where is the other ——". Last night I viewed a marble slab, All graves with a practiced tool. And read thereon these stony words: "Here lies a lifeless —." Careas

CAMPABLE PALMES.

#### Mutually Mistakes. From the Boston Globe.

She stood up in a horse car, That maid, with careless grace; And off the bold conductor Appeared to scan her face. Her eyes were large and dreamy, And golden was her hair; Her crimson cheeks were creamy, And he was passing fare.

Alone she leaned that morning Against the sliding door, And, all their glances accorning, She eyed the sitters o'er. While there she stood reflecting.
The man of dimes and cents Was busily collecting. With industry intense.

But in his private pocket No dimes he slipped that morn ; And, listless, from each socket, His arms hung down forlorn. "Why does he gaze so wildly t"
The modest maiden thought,
While, fumbling his cash mildly,
He,muttered, "I am caught."

His stare became so rigid.
The maid was in despair.
And, with a glance most frigid,
She sought the outer air.

Why did her face burn hotter, And why was he not coole Be took her for a Spotter, She thought he was a fuol.

### A Piniat She gave me a rose!

Yet, ah! who knows If peace bath twined A flowered pathway where her steps have led !

And thou, poor rose. In stared vesture clad Art like the award, deed love I hald.
No west wind blows
In wantou frolic, glad To kiss thee red, nor flush the love that's old.

Yet, I'll keep thee, rose. Till I grow weary—
Till spring renews the roses, white and red
But thought e'er goes On in its autumn dreary For springtime doth not live when love is dead. THE CEAR AND THE PATRIARCH.

An Interview that Could Not Have Occurred Without the Consent of the Sultan.

St. Peterseuro, Nov. 1.-For the first time in the history of Russia the head of the Russian Church, the Czar, has met personally the head of the Church of Jerusalem, the Patriarch. A few days ago his Blissfulness Nicodem, the newly-elected Patriarch of Jerusalem, was received in Gatchina by his Imperial Majesty, the Autocrat of all the Russias. The Patriarch was accompanied by deputies from Jerusalem, an Archbishop, three Archimandrites, and an Efendi, and a gilttering suite of the Czar's adjutants, marshals of the court and masters of ceremonies. At the railroad depots the imperial rooms were thrown open for the Patriarchical party. From the Gatchina railroad depot to the imperial palace the Patriarch was taken in the imperial golden carriage, preceded by four runners and chamber fourriers, and followed by the imperial body guards on horseback. The two heads of Russia and of Jerusalem respectively were closeted together for an hour in the Czar's private room. Then the Patriarch was received by the Empress. Having partaken of a breakfast, the Patriarch returned to this city. It is curious that without the gracious permission of the Sultan of Turkey this interview between his Majesty and his Blissfulness could not have taken place. The Patriarch of Jerusalem is a bona fide Turkish subject, and assuch is forbidden to deal with foreign crown-bearers on his own account. His Turkish Majesty allowed the Patriarch to see the Czar, but forbade him to officiate in the Issac Cathedral, and so all the pempous preparations made here to that end proved useless, and St. Petersburgers feel bitgerly disappointed at missing a sight they never have seen—the Patriarchical service.

It is probably due to the Patriarch's visit that the St. Petersburgers have decided to build at once a Chapel of the Lord's Grave, which shall be a true copy of the chapel of that name found in the Resurrection Church in Jerusalem. There will also be a true copy of the Lord's grave. Mr. Philippoff, the laspe ind baker, who made a handsome fortune out of his corponation meat pies, has agreed to cover all the expenses of the chapel.

Indeed, "said an old St. Petersburger to me, "we greatly need some sanctuary here in order to useffy the existence of our single city before permission of the Sultan of Turkey this inter-

tion meat pies, has agreed to cover all the expenses of the chapel.

"Indeed," said an old St. Petersburger to me, "we greatly need some sanctuary here in order to justify the existence of our sinful city before God Almighty, else the fate of Sodom will befall us, and I doubt if a clous Lot could be found among us. From the imperial court to the beggar's hut we are enten up with corruption of every kind."

If we believed all the stories whispered here about Grand Dukes and Duchesses, courtiers and court ladies, the Czar's counsellors and Ministers, Generals and Judges, Bishops and nuns, merchants and "golden youths," and of places known here under the name of "heils," it would indeed, be hard to find another city beside ancient Sodom to put on the same footing with this resplendent capital of the Czar, "We are grand in our littleness," said an old journalist in my procease, while looking over the Government Messenger. The fact is that as the Czar does not do anything really worth praising; the official and semi-official papers—and there are no others here at present—extol the autocrat for every appearance in the streets here as if he had performed a great deed of bravery. Lately the Czar personally took part in laying the corner stone of the church that is to be built on the place where his father was mortally wounded, and the papers spoke of it as if his Majesty had wen in person a glorious victory over some foreign foe. If the Czar's own body guards and soldiers were trustworthy, he did not run any risk on that occasion, for no civilians were allowed to approach within a stone's throw. The corner stone was a huge granite slab, with a crosswise excavation. In this were placed by the Czar samples of all the medals and gold and sliver coins issued by the late Czar. Then the exeavation was covered with bricks, the Czar laying the lirst, and the Czar's subjects, beginning with his Heliness the Metropolitan isdor, used common bricks. The next day a rumor spread that the corper plate and the coins and medals had bee

Car's subject, beginning with his Holives the Rectar of the content of the Car's subject, beginning with his Holives the Rectar of the Car's subject, beginning with his Holives the Rectar of the Car's subject to the Car's carried to the Car

## FOREIGN LABOR NOTES.

In the Argentino Republic 14,500 men are now em-The Agricultural Laborers' Union, organized by Joseph Arch, has a membership of 20,000. Seven of the largest English trades unions have spent in six years \$10,000,000 for the defence, support, and re-lief of men out of work. In Ganada the necessaries of life cost 30 per cent, more on an average than in England. Wages are low and the supply of workmen is in excess of the demand. In England there are women's unions of bookbinders, drasmakers, power-loom weavers, tailors, and upholsiterers, besides a women's Trades Council. They have a membership of about \$1500.

membership of about \$,000. In England the great trades unions are increasing in membership. In five of them the fittinier of membership has grown from 60.000 to 125,000 within all years. Both their incomes and reserves have doubled. The trades councils in England and Scotland are active and large. The London Council represents 14,864 accredited members. Glasgow has 12,000 members. Edinburgh 8,000 Manchester 6,000, and Bolton 8,000.

Edinburgh 8,000. Manchester 6,000, and Bolton 6,500.

The Engineers' and Machinists Union has a member alip of obtains. During the year 1879 it distributed 870,000 to members who were out of work. In the past five years it has paid for the same purpose \$1,050,000.

The English Miners' National Union has a comprehensive but quietly working system of assisted emigration. Large colouies are located in illinois, and there are prosperous settlements in that State made by the migrating miners.

The membership of some of the English unions is as follows: Builer Makers. 29,000; Weavers. 23,000; Carpenters. 22,500, Cotton Spinners. 17,600, Tailors. 17,608; Laborers. 12,500; Iran Founders. 11,500; Stone Masons. 12,000; Printers. 8,200.

Waxes in Mexico along the lines of the new values.

laborers, 12.500; from Founders, 11.503; stone Masons, 12.000; Printers, 8.200.

Wages in Mexico along the lines of the new railroads have nearly doubled. Common laborers receive \$1 and \$1.25, as against 20 cents twelve months ago. Masons and carponters get from \$1.75 to \$2.0, and the pay of clerks has increased of least 50 per cent.

The Toronto Trades Council, through its Legislative Committees states that wages have been higher during the past year than formerly. The average is about \$1.00 and also or \$55.40 per summ. Outside of Toronto and the large cities wages range from \$1.50 to \$1.75 a day.

The Prench printers have a National Prinon in which twenty seven cities are represented. At their recent convenition delegates from spain and Italy were present. The National Union embraces sixty two local unions, with a membership of \$6.000, and a fund of \$1.800 fra, cs.

The Durham Miners Union has a reserve fund of \$5.000. This is the foody by which Thomas Bortt, M. P. was first sent to Parliament as member for the borough of Morpeth, and it paid him for several years a salary of \$2.00.0.

THE PRIMA DONNA IN HIGH LIFE.

She Does Wenders for Charity in Havana HAVANA, Oct. 29 .- I wrote you some time age about the brilliant triumph achieved here by a young "prima donna in bigh life" (supported by a capital company of amateur per-formers recruited from the best society of Havana) in the opera of La Sonnambula, given as a private social entertainment to a densely packed crowd of guests, at the Albisu Theatre, by the literary and artistic society of the Liceo It was mentioned that this undertaking started by the musical wife of the late Captain-General, Prendergast, had its origin in a motive of charity, for the benefit of the orphan assium, for which a public performance was afterward to be given if the private one should realize the hopes based upon the known merits of the intended performers, hitherto known only in private. This design has now been carried into

hopes based upon the known merits of the intended performers, hitherto known only in private. This design has now been carried into effect with an astenishing result. The operawas repeated by the same ladies and gentlemen last Friday evening in the Tacen, one of the Suday following at the principal theatry of the Suday following at the principal theatry of Matanzas, both of which were crowded to their utmost capacity, though the lowest price of admission was flye follars; and the net product of the two performances was between thirteen and fourteen thousand dollars. At the Tacen the artistic as well as popular triumph was no less splendid than had been that of the order and the performance at the Albisu. All Hawana seemed to go again wild over "our Margarita." On the following morning. Saturday, the whole amateur troupe proceeded by rail to Matanzas as the invited guests of the latter city, and repeated the performance at the theatre on the following evening. Sunday, you know, is the principal day for publicenterial ments in Catholic countries. Protestant Partitanism could scarcely have objected to a performance in which divine art was thus wedded to still diviner charity. For days before not a seat had been procurable for love or money, but several iadies resold their boxes, for which they had paid \$50, to give the doubled price to the object of the entertainment.

At the close of the performance the troupe, from the seniors down to children in the Swiss peasant groups of the village comrades of Amina, was made to repeat the famous concluding rendo of the opera under that illumination. It is needless to tell of the homages paid to her in the form of grateful and eulegistic addresses, odes, and poems, recited or filling newspaper columns. Could such enthusiasm be awakened in our race or climatic zone?

The proceeds have been distributed to the orphan asylum, the peop of the city of Puerto Principe, and the hospitals of the sharing that through it all and after it all she remains the same sweet child, the darrin

Prom the London Daily News.

The following is from a private letter just

From the Virginia City Enterprise.

William Blackheath, when he returned from a six months' sojourn in Arizona, brought to Comstock. Nevada, the skin of what he, for want of a better name, calls a Gila monster, but which is evidently that of a saurian of a different species. The skin now measures seven feet from tip to tip, and it has evidently shrunk some inches in drying. Though about the color of an ordinary Gila monster, the reptille is evidently a kind of inland croeodile, or, more properly, cayman, as it had not the webbed feet of the crocodile.

The strange saurian was found in a small valley in the Wheatstone Mountains. When alive it stood two feet high, and its body, just back of its fore legs, was over three feet in circumference. The creature was as savage as a buildog, and as full of fight as a viper. It was found by the dogs of Mr. Blackheath and partner. When the men arrived at the haunt of the reptile, to which they were attracted by the flerce and peculiar barking of their dogs, three in number, they found that one dog had already been killed and the others were badly out up and covered with blood. The creature displayed such activity, and was so diabolically vicious, that the two prospectors feared to go near it, being armed with nothing better than a prospecting pick and a shovel with a short handle.

Finally the thing got one of the dogs by the fore leg and finding that it held on like a terrier, with no signs of loosing its hold. Mr. Blackheath ran forward and struck his pick into its head. From then the reptile held on, and it was not until it had been struck several blows with the pole of the pick that its less released it was found that his fore leg and finding that it held on like a terrier, with no signs of loosing its hold. Mr. Blackheath ran forward and struck his pick into its head. For when the dogs day a released it was found that his fore leg and it gave up the ghost. When the dogs was released it was found that has less that whose skin he possesses. It was a surprise to all the w